

THEN HE DOUBLED THE TIP

Because the Obliging Barber Gave Him Some Wise Talk About Gray Hair.

The old young man found his gray hairs increasing in number faster than he liked. He hadn't minded a few scattering ones—in fact, he had been rather proud of them—but now he was getting to have quite a sprinkling, and he didn't like it at all, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Can't we pull 'em out?" he asked of his barber, the next time he went to have his hair cut.

"Yes, we could," said the barber, "but I wouldn't if I were you. They say, you know, that for every gray hair you pull out two come in"—an old saying which the young man had heard before, though he never had heard another, apparently as old, with which the barber now concluded—"that if you pull out one gray hair another one comes to its funeral, dressed in white."

"Is it true?" the old young man asked.

And the barber wasn't so sure about that, but he had had experiences that seemed to prove it, and he wasn't in favor of pulling them out. But he said he could cut off each separate gray hair short, so that it wouldn't show.

"Well, anything the matter with that?" asked the man in the chair.

"No," said the barber, "except that they'll all come out again, and come out stronger and stiffer than they were before."

"Why, we have our whole head of hair cut often. Why doesn't it all come out stronger and stiffer, then?"

"It does," said the barber. "Everybody's hair would be finer and softer and silkier if it was never cut at all."

"Then what are we going to do about 'em?" the old young man asked, coming back, as the barber knew, to those gray hairs in his own head.

"Let 'em alone, I guess," said the barber. "Some folks dye their hair when it gets gray—some men dye their mustaches only; but pulling out and clipping off does no good; if the gray hairs come they come. And you haven't got enough to worry over yet, and gray hair is becoming to some young men, anyhow."

And the old young man sighed—but doubled the tip.

ALCOHOLISM IN RUSSIA.

Inebriates in the Realm of the Czar Are Treated by Hypnotism.

That alcoholism in Russia is widely treated with success by hypnotism is asserted by the writer of a note in Cosmos. The method has been adopted in government institutions, but it is believed that the peculiar adaptability of the Russians to this mode of treatment is largely responsible for its good effects. Says the writer:

"The cure of alcoholism by means of hypnotism is the order of the day. Recently Dr. Legrain communicates to the Society of Hypnotology and Psychology some very interesting information regarding the treatment of alcoholics by hypnotism in Russia. In the cities of St. Petersburg, Moscow, Jaroslavl, Kieff, Saratoff and Astrakhan there have been established for several years, under government auspices, dispensaries to which the sufferers resort by hundreds, and where hypnotism is the principal, if not the sole, therapeutic agent. It is required of the alcoholics that they desire sincerely to be cured, and that they abstain from all spirituous liquors during the period of treatment. This is perhaps to ask of them a colossal effort, since their will-power has generally been destroyed; but they are obliged to accept a continual surveillance, and it is attempted to ameliorate their conditions of life as much as possible. These means succeed very well in Russia; but, as has often been remarked, the French drinker is much less tractable, and consequently the cure of alcoholics in France is much more difficult and much less durable than in Russia; with us, in fact, the alcoholic poisons himself with essences as various as they are injurious, and it is only exceptionally that he submits to treatment for a long enough time to effect a lasting cure. It is none the less true that at the present time hypnotism is almost the sole means of cure for alcoholic mania."

Gloves Not a Necessity.

"This thing of wearing gloves to keep your hands warm," said a rosy-faced policeman, "is about the biggest farce I know of. There is nothing to it. I have been a cop for 20 years, and I have never worn a glove, winter or summer, except when the rules of the department compelled me to do so, and then I did it under protest. Gloves hinder the free circulation of the blood, and that makes your hands cold. You don't cover your face in winter. The face gets used to the cold, and feels better in frosty weather than at any other time, and so will the hands if you let them alone."—N. Y. Sun.

Doubtful Economy.

Irate Customer—Say, I'm worse off now than before you extracted my teeth! I can't bite a thing with this set you've made me.

Dentist—Oh, you have no kick coming. Just think of the money you'll be able to save.

"How will I save money?"

"By not having to pay it out for board."—Chicago Daily News.

Posting Her.

Husband—What makes you yell so through the phone? Do you think the machine is deaf?

Wife—No, but I want that woman in the next flat to know that I have a box of American Beauty roses. She was out when they came.—Detroit Free Press.

LONELY SOUTHERN WOMEN

Pent-Up Lives of the Working Class Who Have Nothing to Stimulate the Mind.

The writer knows the south as one who has spent there all the early years of his life, and has seen all phases of its life. In the south, cities, and even towns and villages, are rare and far apart. The population is largely rural. The great body of the people live in the country, and not in mere suburban regions, but in the real country, sometimes in regions scores of miles from any railway. They are almost as much cut off from all that we associate with travel as they would have been before the revolution.

Naturally, they have the virtues, as well as the disadvantages, of a secluded community, writes Thomas Nelson Page, in Good Housekeeping.

Even the upper class and those in easy circumstances are subject to these privations in a degree scarcely credible by those who live in close touch with towns and conveniences of life to be found near towns. But, it is of the working class that I speak particularly. Their opportunities are of the meagerest, not only for getting an education of any kind, but also for securing those things which constitute even the necessities of life. They are not only in this age of progress still "12 miles from a lemon," but often are many times 12 miles from that exponent of comfort.

Owing to causes for which the class in question were in no wise responsible, the schools have been of the most indifferent kind, and even such as they are, have been open hardly half as long in the year as they should have been. The poverty of the south due not to poverty of resources, but to the absence of means of using the resources and of the knowledge how to use them where they exist, has prevented all but the most gradual improvement. Cut off from all contact with the outside world, often they have no books, no pictures, no magazines, no lectures, nothing to awaken or stimulate the mind. The chief intellectual entertainment on which they can count is likely to be the sermon of the circuit rider who often preaches a lurid doctrine of retribution for sins, such as dancing, card playing and the like, but is usually a godsend to his sheep in the wilderness.

One such woman having come for something to a house where there was a good library, asked, in wonder, what was done with so many Bibles.

A GREAT LEADER OF MEN.

Such Is Kuropatkin, the Russian Soldier, Who Commands the Czar's Forces.

World's Work says at 56 Gen. Kuropatkin has the same restless energy that he had in his youth when he stormed through the horrors of Plevna with Skobelev; and he is one of the most famous military men now living. Like Skobelev, he is a great leader of men, and he knows the value of the theatrical pomp and braggadocio that appeal to the Tartar hearts of his Russian soldiers. But, in spite of his boasting addresses, his ostentatious slapping on the back of his "brother" Ivan, the private; in spite of his carload of icons, amulets and crosses, with the exhortations and benedictions of his priest, he is a cold-blooded calculator, patient and untiring in his study of detail, modest and just. He is the idol of his army. Endless toil has been the keynote of his life.

His lust for hard work showed itself early. At 18 he scorned the fashionable Imperial guards and chose a commission in the Turkestan rifles, because he wanted work. After brilliant service ending at Samarcand, he returned to St. Petersburg at 20 to complete his studies in the academy of the general staff. He was a hereditary noble of Pskoff, but he worked desperately hard and in 1874 took the highest honors. On leave to study abroad, after the Franco-Prussian war, he helped to reorganize the French cavalry. Gen. de Gallifet, the first cavalryman of France, declared in his report that the most brilliant results of the work had been gained through the advice of young Kuropatkin. His remarkable strategic ability in the maneuvers near Metz made him the first Russian to become an officer of the Legion of Honor for military services.

He has been severely wounded several times. In the Russo-Turkish war he was the battle brother of Skobelev. At Plevna, by Skobelev's side, he saw 8,000 of his chief's 18,000 men fall. The only officer not dead or wounded, he led 300 men in a charge against a battalion of Turks. Only 100 returned, but the Turks had been driven back into the famous "Redoubt No. 13." He has won every decoration for valor that the czar has in his gift. Skobelev said of him that he was the coolest and hardest-nerved man he had ever seen under fire.

Depths of Diamond Mines.

Prof. Henry Miers, in lecturing to a London audience recently, said that there is no knowledge of the depths to which the South African diamond mines can be worked. The deeper they go the richer they become. Work can be carried on now to a depth of 2,500 feet and it is thought that it might be continued to a depth of 5,000 or even 10,000 feet if the engineering difficulties could be overcome.

Waylaid.

Guest—This is the fourth time I've rung for ice water!

Bellboy—I know it, sir, but the hotel is full of people that were at that same banquet, and every time I started down the hall to your room, somebody reached out and snatched the pitcher! Detroit Free Press.

DISCOVERY OF NEW MOON.

Sixth Satellite of Jupiter May Cause a Revision of the Nebular Hypothesis.

Most of the satellites of the planets were discovered a century or more ago, and by foreigners, but the list is still growing, and American astronomers are having a creditable share in enlarging it. The latest achievement is reported from the Lick observatory, which already had a similar one to its credit. Prior to 1892 Jupiter was supposed to have only four moons, all of them so distinctly visible that Galileo was able to observe them. About 12 years ago Barnard, then at the Lick observatory, detected a fifth, and now Mr. Perrine has found a sixth, his suspicions of its existence first having been excited by scrutiny of photographs of the sky covering the vicinity of the giant planet. A comparison of pictures taken on different nights showed that the object which had arrested his attention was moving, and also that its path had Jupiter for its center.

Half a dozen moons have now been discovered in this country, the tiny pair which circulate about Mars having been observed by Asaph Hall in 1877 at the naval observatory in Washington, and two of the nine companions of Saturn having been found by Harvard astronomers. Bond reported one in 1848 and William H. Pickering another about six years ago.

What is probably the most important detail of Mr. Perrine's story is his belief that the sixth satellite of Jupiter moves in the opposite direction from the other five. Should this preliminary impression be confirmed, it will seem to have a bearing on the nebular hypothesis.

One of the chief reasons for thinking that the whole solar system was organized out of a whirling mass or sheet of matter is that the planets all revolve around the sun from west to east, and that nearly all of the moons of the various planets move in the same manner about their primaries. Seven exceptions to the rule have been noted. Uranus has four moons, and they are all said to have a "retrograde" motion.

The significance of this peculiarity is impaired by the fact that their orbits are almost at right angles to that of the planet, so that it is hard to say that is a forward or a backward movement. Neptune's sole attendant affords a more striking instance, and so do the ninth satellite of Saturn and the sixth of Jupiter. The oddity of this behavior is explicable on the assumption that they are adopted children of their parents—waifs picked up by the latter, just as certain comets have been attached to the solar system by the attraction of the large outer planets.

The supposition still rests on conjecture, but it assists in removing a contradiction to Laplace. Hence, if Mr. Perrine's suspicion concerning the interesting object which he has just found shall be verified, a discussion of the cause of the strange phenomenon and its meaning will undoubtedly ensue.

SWIFT SURGERY IN NEED.

St. Louis Surgeon Amputates Legs of Two Children in the Street the Same Day.

Much is expected of the surgeon's knife, and so it is not very astonishing to learn that serious operations are sometimes conducted in queer places.

A curious coincidence occurred a couple of months ago, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, when Ambulance Surgeon Joseph Samenfeld, of St. Catherine's hospital, Brooklyn, amputated the legs of two children who had been caught under different trolley cars. The first case was that of little four-year-old Isaac Willinski, who fell in front of a trolley car. Dr. Samenfeld arrived as the railroad employes were jacking the car up, but they said it would be 20 minutes before they could get the boy out.

On hearing this Dr. Samenfeld threw off his coat, and, crawling under the car, made an operating table of the street, and in a few minutes appeared with the unconscious boy, having amputated the leg and left it still pinned to the rail by the car.

The courageous surgeon was busily making out his report at the hospital when a similar call came saying that Bertha Signosse had been run over in almost the same manner as the Willinski boy. Dr. Samenfeld rushed off and cut off the child's leg, leaving the limb still under the wheel, and took the girl to the hospital. Both children recovered.

Last July Oliver Holmes, while at work on the postal building in New York, one of the modern skyscrapers, was crushed by a mass of steel falling from a derrick.

When the surgeon arrived he saw at once that the only chance of saving the man's life was by a speedy operation. With the assistance of several workmen, who brought dishes of water, etc., Holmes' leg was quickly severed, and he was gently carried down to the street, put in an ambulance and driven to the hospital. In this instance, however, the operation did not save the man's life, as he died before the journey was over.

Humane, But Green.

Cook—Here's some eels, mum, that the bye has just brought. Fwat shall I do with 'em to kill 'em?

Mistress (utterly unpractical)—Oh, the poor things! Why, they must be alive! Tell Thomas to get a bucket of water and drown them. I've heard that drowning causes less suffering than any other way of killing.—Tit-Bits.

Keeping the Banisters Clean.

Mistress—Mary, these banisters always seem dusty. I was at Mrs. Johnson's to-day and hers are as bright and smooth as glass.

Mary—She has three small boys, mum.—Cassell's Journal.

GOOD EMERGENCY LESSON.

Practical Instructions Given Small Children by a Sensible Mother.

An old-fashioned, practical mother of my acquaintance used to have in her home twice a week what she laughingly termed "emergency days," when the children, entering heartily into the fun, were drilled in all kinds of "emergency duties," says American Motherhood. The kitchen stove door, for example, was opened, and a few coals allowed to fall out. Three-year-old Teddy, instead of howling in distress at the sight, was taught to run quickly with a little tin pail of water and pour it carefully over the blaze. Dollie's finger received an awful gash from the careless and forbidden handling of a sharp knife; whereupon nine-year-old Mollie was shown how to bind up the supposedly wounded member, while the other children gathered around watching the demonstration with interest. Fred would have an imaginary choking fit, an attack of croup, or a convulsion; whereupon mother would show the children what to do in case baby brother should be attacked in like manner.

May, supposed to have her gingham apron in flames, was quickly rolled in an afghan hastily snatched from the couch, or a rug from the floor, or in one of the boys' jackets, and drenched with water. The drenching performed a double duty, too, for instantly May would become a drowned mariner to be resuscitated by the whole group. One day was devoted to sunstroke, fainting spells, dizziness, etc.; another to sprains, burns, scalds, bruises, and so on. Each lesson was taught very carefully, only one or two simple remedies to remember, and everything plainly understood before another subject was undertaken.

FOUND HER MISSING BUNDLE

This Woman Held Up a Train Until She Remembered Having Eaten It.

When the passengers alighted from an express train in the Grand Central station one afternoon recently one of them, an old woman from upstate, remained searching for a package. A brakeman came in to help her, and to him she explained that when she boarded the train she had five bundles. Now only four could be found, relates the New York Sun. Every nook and cranny of the car was searched, but the package couldn't be found. Then the conductor appeared.

He had to give the signal to back the train into the yards in a few minutes, he declared, and there couldn't be much more delay. If the woman would leave her address, the package would be sent to her if it was found, he said.

But she wouldn't agree to that. Her bundle was in the car, and she meant to have it.

Minutes were passing. The conductor fumed. So did the brakeman. The woman still hunted. All of a sudden her face showed that her memory had come to her assistance.

"I'm sorry to have caused you all this trouble," she said, sweetly. "I did have five bundles when I came on the train, but one of them was my lunch, and I've eaten that. But I'm sure you don't mind."

The brakeman helped her off politely. Then he hunted up the conductor again. "Well, I'll be blowed," they declared in chorus, and the train backed out of the station.

NEW NECK AND HAT SETS

Beautiful Creations for the Throat That Are in Keeping with the Head Covering.

With every hat there must go something for the neck these days, and the most beautiful creations are planned to go around the throat and to fasten in front, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

There are lovely art nouveau boas made of ermine and decorated with art nouveau buttons, which are set on about six inches apart. And there are dressy things in peacock feathers to match handsome breast ornaments for the hat. It can be taken as a settled thing that neck trimmings must match hat trimmings and that they must be alike not only in one way, but in all ways. The colors, the materials and the general style must match.

There are tailor made things for the neck and there are fluffy, dressy things for those who like some other style. Neck trimmings come for day and evening.

Perhaps the best hat and neck effects can be obtained with crushed velvet. A hat can be trimmed with a band of the velvet and the very same material can be used for a four-in-hand necktie. It must be about five inches wide and finished up precisely as though it were made of fur. Its ends are trimmed with fringe or with tails.

Handsome fluffy neck ruffles are made to match hats and there are ruffles that are in the most attractive shades of green to go with Charlotte Corday hats that are made of green velvet with flutings of green muslin and green chiffon.

Qualified.

Ponce de Leon had at last discovered the fountain of eternal youth.

"Are you sure that you'll live forever?" earnestly inquired the populace. "Sure, Mike," declared Ponce de Leon.

"Then we want you to superintend the construction of the Panama canal."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Frequent Spanking.

Bobby—How much footwear do you wear out in a month, Tommy?

Tommy—Two pairs of shoes and a pair of my mother's slippers.—Chicago Daily News.

TIME TABLE.			A
All trains daily except as otherwise noted.			Daily Except Sunday
Train No.	FOREST CITY TRAIN SERVICE.	Depart	
27	For Council Bluffs and Omaha from St. Louis and St. Joseph.	8:25 a m	
41	For Lincoln, Denver, Colorado and Pacific Coast from Kansas City and St. Joseph.	9:15 p m	
15	For Lincoln, Denver, Colorado and Pacific Coast from Kansas City and St. Joseph.	12:28 p m	
21	For Council Bluffs, Omaha, St. Paul and Minneapolis from Kansas City and St. Joseph.	2:31 p m	
A 43	For Tarkio and Nodaway Valley branches from St. Joseph.	5:10 p m	
23	For Council Bluffs, Omaha, St. Paul and Minneapolis from St. Louis, Kansas City and St. Joseph.	1:30 a m	
A 91	Way freight north bound.	9:38 a m	
A 46	For St. Joseph from Villisca and Nodaway and Tarkio Valley branches.	9:38 a m	
22	To St. Joseph and Kansas City from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha and Council Bluffs.	3:03 a m	
20	To St. Joseph and Kansas City from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha and Council Bluffs.	1:02 p m	
26	To St. Joseph and St. Louis from Omaha and Council Bluffs.	8:16 p m	
16	For St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all eastern point.	5:35 p m.	
A 92	Way freight south bound.	2:31 p m	

ST. JOSEPH GAZETTE

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The Markets.

Special to THE SENTINEL: KANSAS CITY, Mo., Wednesday, Feb. 1, 1905.

Conditions in the cattle market so far this week are a repetition of those of last week, that is, the good beef steers are much in demand, and sell strong and in cases higher, while the medium and inferior ones drag along, and have to be sold lower. There are not as many good good steers this week as last, and while the market on them is stronger, top price is not quite as high. Best price Monday was \$5.50, and Tuesday \$5.55. Supply this morning is 8,000 head, and total for three days is a little more than it was first three days last week. It is figured that the runs will drop down considerably soon, for a good many cattle have been hurried to the market, on account of high corn, and attractive prices for the good ones. Of course many disappointments have resulted, for the cattle classed as medium, and from that downward, have been slow to move and prices tending downward for the past two weeks.

The market to-day promises to be steady. Demand here is very large, and packers seem willing to take hold of all desirable stuff. Best beef steers sell at \$5.00 to \$5.50 this week. Medium kinds sell at \$4.35 to \$4.75, and common ones down to \$3.50. Cows and heifers have suffered several set backs in the last few weeks and prices on them are about like a month ago, at \$3.50, to \$4.35 for best cows and heifers, medium ones at \$2.75 to \$3.25, canners down to \$1.75. Bulls also have been barely steady at \$2.25 to \$3.75, but it is a season when strong prices may be expected for butcher stock. Stockers and feeders have been quiet for several weeks and stockers have declined a little. Range of prices for feeders is \$3.50 to \$4.20, stockers \$3.00 to \$4.15, occasional sales above these figures. Stock calves are higher this week; if just right at \$2.75 to \$4.50.

Hog market went down rapidly the last of week, but have gained strength every day this week, including to-day, and top promises to be \$1.90 or a little better to-day, only a little below best price last week, \$5.00. Bulk of sales \$4.65 to \$4.85, light hogs up to \$4.70, pigs 3.90 to \$4.15. Receipts are not quite as heavy this week, but weights are getting better, and are 15 pounds heavier than a month ago. Packers appear to want the hogs and prices should continue strong.

The bad break in the sheep market last week after Tuesday has been partially recovered. Sales of lambs yesterday were at \$6.90 to \$7.25 for light ones, 10 to 15 cents less than best time last week. Sheep and yearlings are about 25 cents lower. Best yearlings sell at \$6.25, wethers \$5.40, ewes \$4.90. Supply today is 10,000, market steady. Further losses would not be surprising, but feeders will undoubtedly make plenty of money this season.

J. A. RICKART,
Live Stock Correspondent.

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